



Again



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Chapter 1 by Mert

He woke up feeling extremely tired. He knew he had to get out of bed in 5 minutes to have breakfast. Instead, he hit the snooze button and decided to stay in bed, for five more minutes. Same thing happened 5 minutes later. He was neither sleeping, nor enjoying staying in bed, but he didn't have the energy to get up. "One last push" he said, and he was finally in the kitchen. He realized he left one of the windows open. He put some water in the coffee machine. While pouring the coffee, he taught "I think today I need a little bit more than that", and filled the mug to the tip. What was so special about this day? Why he was so tired? Why he felt all the energy inside him was sucked up by a mystical creature came in the night? He thought he shouldn't have forgotten the window open. Night brings unknown alongside, and he always feared darkness. He rushed out of the house, he was already late, again.

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